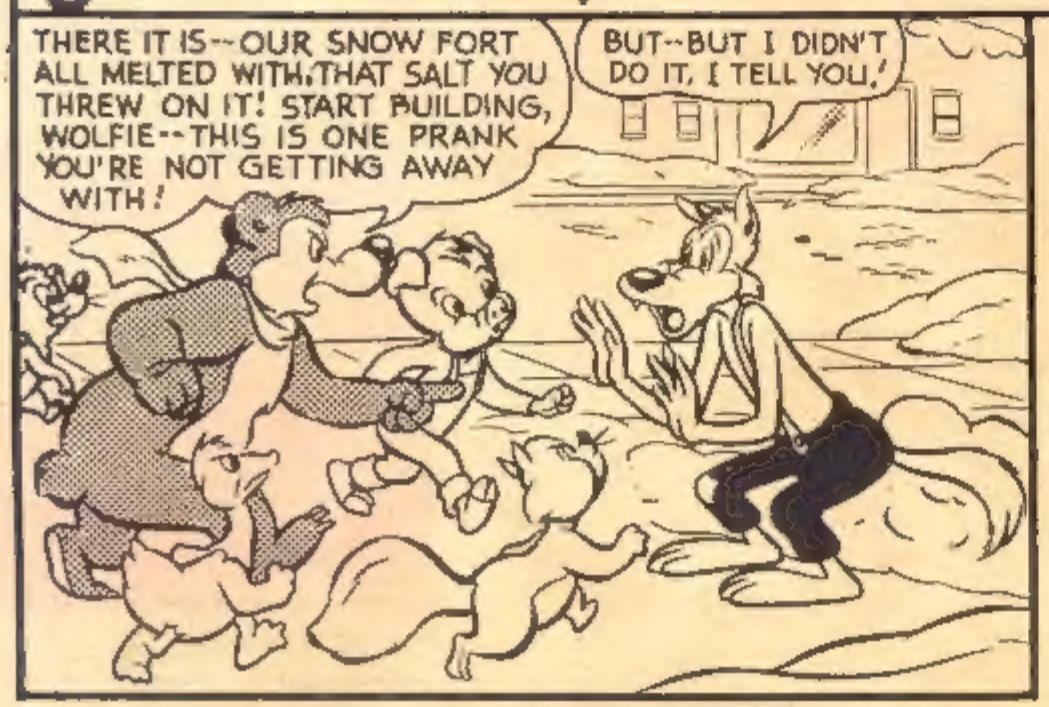
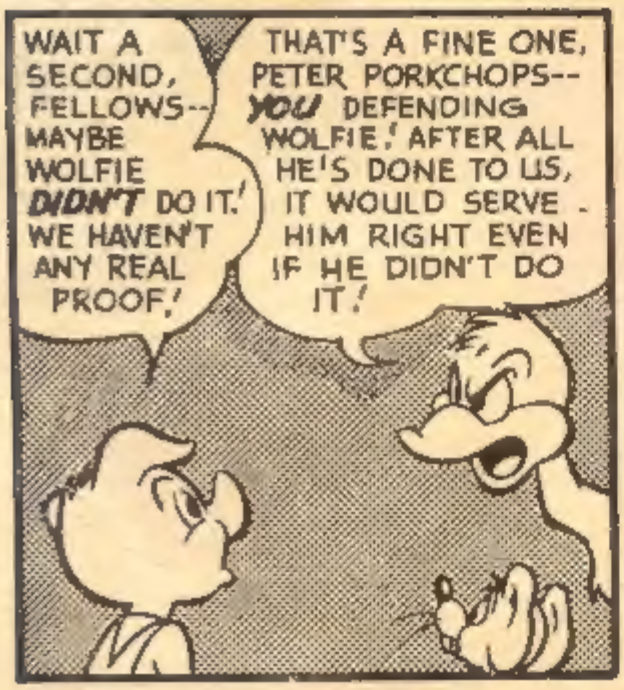
SUPERMAN
D-C
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
APR. NO. 91
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BAT MAN
HOLD TIGHT, ROBIN! HERE I COME!
Featuring
A STORY OF SUSPENSE--
"The MAP of MYSTERY!"

PETER PORKCHOPS says: "DON'T BE AFRAID TO SPEAK UP!"


THERE IT IS--OUR SNOW FORT ALL MELTED WITH THAT SALT YOU THREW ON IT! START BUILDING, WOLFIE--THIS IS ONE PRANK YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH!
BUT--BUT I DIDN'T DO IT, I TELL YOU!

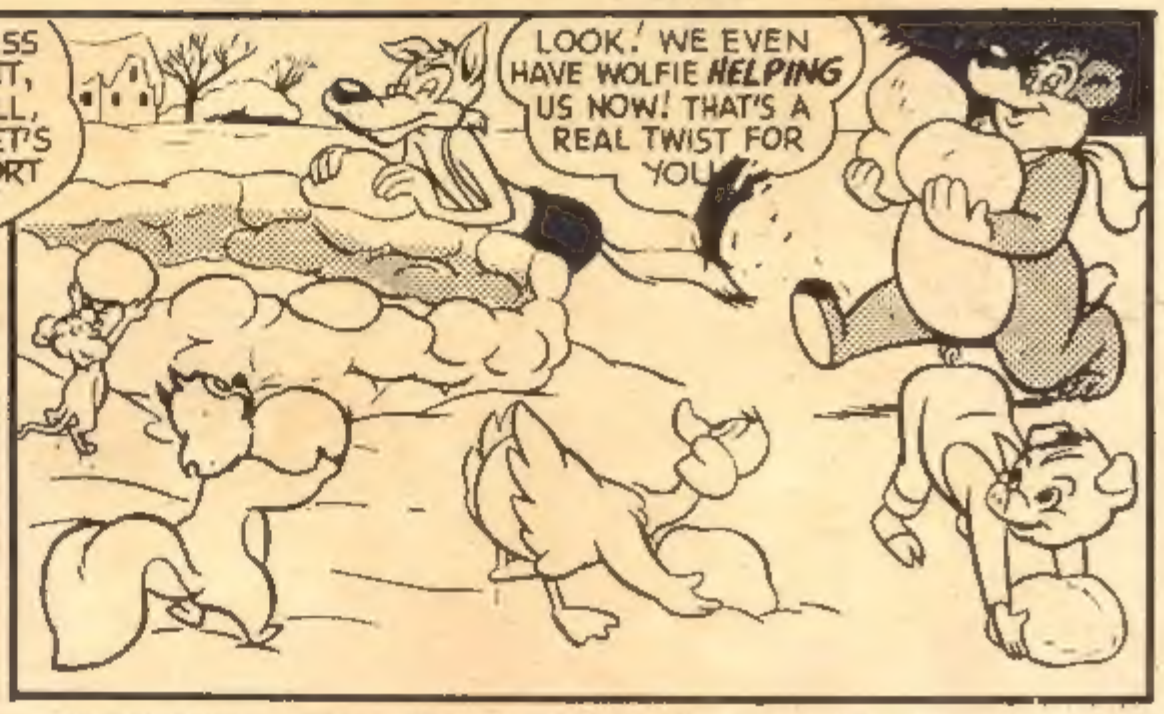
YAH, YAH, YOU DIDN'T DO IT! THAT'S WHAT YOU ALWAYS SAY AND THEN WE FIND YOU DID!
GOSH! WOLFIE *IS* INNOCENT! I SAW WHO REALLY MELTED THE FORT--BUT THE FELLOWS MIGHT BE MAD AT ME IF I STUCK UP FOR WOLFIE!


WAIT A SECOND, FELLOWS--MAYBE WOLFIE *DIDN'T* DO IT! WE HAVEN'T ANY REAL PROOF!
THAT'S A FINE ONE, PETER PORKCHOPS--*YOU* DEFENDING WOLFIE! AFTER ALL HE'S DONE TO US, IT WOULD SERVE HIM RIGHT EVEN IF HE DIDN'T DO IT!

I STILL DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT...
GOLLY! IF PETER HAS THE NERVE TO BUTT IN WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING THE TRUTH--*I* OUGHTTA SPEAK UP, EVEN THOUGH I'M SORTA AFRAID OF GETTING IN BAD WITH THE FELLOWS!

I--I GOTTA TELL YOU SOMETHING--I--I SAW THE SNOW TRUCK PASSING HERE LAST NIGHT AND WHILE THEY WERE SCATTERING SALT AROUND, SOME OF IT ACCIDENTALLY LANDED ON OUR FORT...
AW, WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SPOIL THINGS--NOW WE CAN'T GET EVEN WITH WOLFIE!

IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO GET THE TRUTH--AND MERVIN MOUSE HAD THE COURAGE TO SPEAK UP, EVEN THOUGH HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO BE UNPOPULAR!
YEAH...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, PETER... WELL, COME ON, LET'S GET THAT FORT BUILT!



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BAT MAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE

LOOK! THE **BAT-PLANE!** NOBODY'S IN IT, BUT IT'S TRYING TO KILL **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!**

AS FAMOUS AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THEMSELVES ARE THE DARK-WINGED **BAT-PLANE** AND THE MIGHTY **BATMOBILE**, IN WHICH THE DYNAMIC DETECTIVE DUO STRIKES AT CRIME FROM THE AIR AND ON THE GROUND! BUT A FATEFUL CHAIN OF EVENTS CONVERTS THE **BAT-PLANE** INTO A MONSTER THAT **HELPS** CRIME -- AND THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS FACE A TERRIBLE MENACE IN THEIR OWN CREATION OF...

"THE LIVING BAT-PLANE!"

OUT OF THE SECRET **BAT-CAVE** INTO THE NIGHT SPEED THE **BAT-PLANE** AND **BATMOBILE**, ON AN UNPRECEDENTED MISSION...

BUT WAIT... NEITHER **BATMAN** NOR **ROBIN** IS DRIVING THE POWERFUL MACHINES -- NOR ANY OTHER HUMAN BEING!

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

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THE ANSWER LIES IN THE BAT-CAVE WHERE THE TWO CRIME-CRUSHERS EAGERLY WATCH THROUGH TELEVISION "EYES," AS THEY OPERATE COMPLEX CONTROLS...

THE RADIO REMOTE-CONTROL IN THE BATMOBILE, WORKS PERFECTLY-- AND THROUGH ITS TELEVISION HEAD-LIGHT CAMERAS, I CAN GUIDE IT EASILY!

THE BAT-PLANE'S CONTROL WORKS 100 PERCENT, TOO! WE'LL BRING THEM BACK NOW!

OBEDIENTLY, THE DISTANT MACHINES TURN BACK TOWARD THEIR HIDDEN HANGAR...

WE CAN REPORT TOMORROW TO DR. WINTERS THAT WE TESTED HIS REMOTE-CONTROL UNITS AND THAT THEY'RE SUCCESSFUL!

I CAN SEE WHY HE WANTED US TO TEST THEM SECRETLY! IN THE WRONG HANDS, HIS INVENTION COULD BE DANGEROUS!

IRONIC WORDS, ROBIN-- FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE LABORATORY OF DR. PHILIP WINTERS...

WHO-- WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE NAME IS "SLANT" STAFFORD, WINTERS! THAT ASSISTANT YOU FIRED TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOUR INVENTION-- AND WE'RE TAKING IT OVER! GRAB HIM, BOYS!

SOON, IN THEIR HIDEOUT, CRIMINALS TAKE OVER A MASTER INVENTION...

THIS IS THE BIGGER RADIO-CONTROL SWITCH-BOARD HIS ASSISTANT TOLD US ABOUT... IT'S MUCH MORE POWERFUL THAN THE SMALL, MOBILE ONE HE LENT BATMAN! I'LL TURN THIS ONE ON!

NEXT MOMENT...

LOOK! BATMAN AND ROBIN INSIDE THE BAT-CAVE! THIS MEANS THEY'RE TESTING THE CONTROL ON THE BAT-PLANE AND BATMOBILE!

BUT OUR MORE POWER-FUL MACHINE CAN TAKE CONTROL AWAY FROM THEM! -- AND NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

THUS, AS A SUPER-POWERED RADIO WAVE STREAKS ACROSS THE CITY...

THE BAT-PLANE AND BATMOBILE -- THEY'VE GONE OUT OF OUR CONTROL! MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH--

BATMAN! LOOK OUT!

THE BATMOBILE'S CHARGING US! QUICK, OUT OF THE WAY, ROBIN-- OR IT'LL RUN US DOWN!

IT'S CRAZY, BUT-- OOF!! I SLIPPED!

THANKS, BATMAN-- THAT WAS CLOSE!

BUT THE BATMOBILE'S TURNING ON US AGAIN! AND LISTEN... THE BAT-PLANE'S ENGINES ARE STARTING UP!

THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE TO STOP THIS CAR--IF WE CAN GET IT INTO THAT CORNER!

I UNDERSTAND... I'LL DECOY IT WHERE YOU WANT IT!

AND THE BOY WONDER BAITS A HAZARDOUS TRAP FOR THE GIANT FRANKENSTEIN-CAR...

I'LL GET HIM, THEN FINISH OFF BATMAN!

AH-- WE'VE CORNERED ROBIN!

BUT WITH QUICK-WITTED RESOURCEFULNESS, BATMAN INTERVENES IN THE NICK OF TIME...

OUR LUBRICATING CAR-HOIST DID IT! IT CAN'T OBEY REMOTE-CONTROL NOW... I'LL RIP OUT THAT CONTROL UNIT!

BUT THE BAT-PLANE'S LEAVING THE HANGAR-- AND THROUGH ITS TV "EYES" THE MEN CONTROLING IT WILL SEE WHERE OUR SECRET BAT-CAVE IS LOCATED!

IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED BAT-PLANE, BUT BATMAN STRIKES SWIFTLY TO KEEP THEIR IDENTITY SECRET...

THIS LUBRICATING OIL WILL BLIND ITS "EYES," AT LEAST TEMPORARILY!

LUBE OIL PUMP

OUT INTO THE NIGHT, SOARS THE BAT-PLANE, BLINDED BY BATMAN'S STRATAGEM...

THEY CUT OUR CONTROL OF THE BATMOBILE, BUT WE'VE STILL GOT THE BAT-PLANE! BUT ITS "EYES" ARE BLINDED SO WE CAN'T SEE THROUGH THEM!

THERE'S A THUNDERSTORM NEAR HERE! I'LL STEER THE BAT-PLANE THROUGH IT! THEN WE'LL BRING IT HERE!

OMINOUS, ALONE, UNMANNED... THE BAT-PLANE SCREAMS THROUGH A STORM THAT WASHES ITS LENS "EYES" CLEAN...

AND WHEN IT LANDS NEAR "SLANT" STAFFORD'S HIDEOUT, CROOKS POSSESS ONE OF THE GREATEST CRIME-WEAPONS IN HISTORY!

THE BAT-PLANE... OURS TO USE FOR ANY PURPOSE! WITH IT, WE'LL HIT GOTHAM CITY IN A WAY IT'LL NEVER FORGET!

FIRST, WE'LL ALTER ITS CONTROL-WAVE SETTING SO NOBODY BUT US CAN CONTROL IT!

THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, MEANWHILE, BATMAN AND ROBIN LABOR DESPERATELY TO BUILD A SUPER-POWERED MECHANISM THAT WILL REGAIN THE BAT-PLANE, ONLY TO FIND..

IT DOESN'T WORK!

THE CROOKS WHO SEIZED CONTROL OF THE BAT-PLANE HAVE CHANGED ITS WAVE-SETTING! WE'LL HAVE TO ADOPT A DIFFERENT STRATEGY!

SO THE BATMOBILE, WITH ITS REMOTE-CONTROL UNIT REMOVED, BEARS THE TWO SWIFTLY TOWARD THEIR STRANGEST STRUGGLE...

THE BAT-PLANE IN CROOKED HANDS... THEY'LL USE IT AS A GUIDED MISSILE OF CRIME!

AND REMEMBER WHAT'S IN THE PLANE'S SECRET FLOOR-COMPARTMENT! IF THE CROOKS FIND THAT, THEY'LL USE US FOR CRIME, TOO!

WHAT SECRET OF THE BAT-PLANE, THAT ONLY THE DUO KNOWS, COULD DO THAT?

IN THE MEANTIME, THE BAT-PLANE HAS BEGUN ITS FIRST CRIME JOURNEY...

THE BOYS WILL BE OUTSIDE THAT GUARDED GOLD-REFINERY NOW-- AND THE BAT-PLANE WILL BLAST A WAY IN FOR THEM!

GOTHAM GOLD REFINERY

AND AS THE SLEEK VEHICLE ALIGHTS...

IT'S ALL RIGHT... ONLY THE BAT-PLANE LANDING!

WONDER WHY BATMAN'S VISITING US ANYHOW?

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT! ITS JETS ARE BLASTING OPEN THE GATES! HAS BATMAN GONE CRAZY?

AND A MOMENT LATER...

HA, HA... THE BAT-PLANE WILL KEEP THEM BUSY WHILE WE GRAB THE GOLD!

AND THEN "SLANT" WILL USE THE PLANE TO COVER OUR GETAWAY!

SOON AFTERWARD, AS THE CROOKS SPEED AWAY, GUARDED BY AN UNCANNY ACCOMPLICE...

THE BAT-PLANE... IT'S GOING TO HIT US! QUICK, INTO THE DITCH!

THIS IS PERFECT! ALL THE LOOT WE CAN CARRY, AND THE BAT-PLANE TO KEEP THE COPS OFF OUR NECKS!

WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR THE NEWS, A FATEFUL COUNCIL CONVENES IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

THE GOTHAM AIR POLICE WILL COOPERATE IN EVERY WAY, BATMAN!

GOOD! WE MUST LOCATE THE BAT-PLANE AT ONCE, BEFORE IT CAN BE USED FOR ANOTHER CRIME— AND BEFORE THEY FIND THAT SECRET COMPARTMENT!

WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO WHEN WE FIND IT, BATMAN?

GIVE US A CHANCE TO REGAIN CONTROL OF IT... WE HAVE A PLAN! BUT IF WE FAIL--SHOOT IT DOWN!

AND SO BEGINS THE MOST MASSIVE AIR DRAGNET OF ALL TIMES, AS HUNDREDS OF POLICE PLANES TAKE TO THE SKY...

THE TRICK IS TO FIGURE OUT WHERE THEY'LL STRIKE NEXT WITH THE BAT-PLANE!

THEY CAN ONLY USE IT ON OPEN-AIR LOCATIONS! WHAT PLACE IN THE OPEN AIR WOULD HAVE A BIG AMOUNT OF CASH ON HAND TODAY?

WHY, THE GOTHAM BASEBALL STADIUM, OF COURSE! THE ALL-STAR GAME IS ON TODAY, AND THE BOX-OFFICE WILL BE LOADED!

EXACTLY... SO WE'RE GOING TO BE HIGH OVER THE STADIUM! WE CAN STAY IN THE CLOUDS UNSEEN!

SOME TIME LATER, AT GOTHAM STADIUM...

WHAT A GAME!

YES--BUT LOOK UP THERE! IT'S THE BAT-PLANE GONE BERSERK!

IT'S GOING TO CRASH INTO US! RUN! RUN!

YEAH--AND WHILE EVERY-BODY RUNS AWAY, WE RUN IN AND GRAB THE GATE RECEIPTS! WHAT A SOFT RACKET!

BOX OFFICE

NOTICE

BUT IN THAT VERY SAME INSTANT, FROM A POLICE PLANE HIGH ABOVE...

MADE IT!

IF WE MISSED, THE CHUTES WOULD HAVE SAVED US!

CUT AWAY YOUR CHUTE QUICK NOW, OR THEY'LL DRAG US OFF THE PLANE!

THAT DOES IT... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO GET IN AND WORK FAST! THEY'LL KNOW BY THE TV "EYES" THAT WE'RE ON THE BAT-PLANE!

I CAN'T GET THE COWLING OPEN... ITS LOCK IS REMOTE-CONTROLLED, TOO!

AND THEY'VE UNFOLDED THE HELICOPTER-BLADES AND STARTED THEM UP, TO SWEEP US OFF!

QUICK--PASS THE END OF MY ROPE AROUND THE PROPELLER AXLE! I'VE TIED THE OTHER END TO THE COWLING!

WHAT NOW? IF WE STRAIGHTEN UP, THE BLADES WILL SLICE US-- AND WE CAN'T GET INTO THE CABIN!

NEXT MOMENT...

IT WORKED! THE ROPE WOUND TIGHT ON THE AXLE AND PULLED THE COWLING OPEN!

OKAY-- INTO THE CABIN! BUT DON'T RAISE YOUR HEAD AN INCH, OR IT'S SURE DEATH!

SECONDS LATER, INSIDE...

THEY'RE LOOPING THE BAT-PLANE TO THROW US OUT BEFORE WE CAN CUT OFF THE CONTROLS!

GET TO THE SECRET COMPARTMENT FIRST! WHAT'S IN IT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE CONTROLS!

BUT, ABRUPTLY, BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THOUSANDS BELOW...

LOOK! THE PLANE THREW THEM OUT-- AND THEY HAVE NO PARACHUTES NOW!

THAT SECRET IN THE BAT-PLANE... WHATEVER IT WAS, BATMAN RISKED EVERYTHING TO RECOVER IT-- AND HE LOST!

NO--NO!... I CAN'T LOOK!

IS IT POSSIBLE? IS THIS THE END OF THE GREATEST CRIME-FIGHTERS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN?

IN THE CROOKS' HIDEOUT, MEANWHILE...

WE GOT THEM! WE GOT BATMAN AND ROBIN, AT LAST!

AND THEIR OWN BAT-PLANE DID THE JOB FOR US! WHAT A JOKE! I'LL BRING IT BACK HERE NOW!

AND AS THE SUPER-POWERED VEHICLE SPEEDS FROM THE POLICE PLANE'S MIDST...

IT'S TOO FAST FOR US... BUT WE'LL GET THE MEN WHO KILLED BATMAN AND ROBIN, IF IT TAKES FOREVER!

PRESENTLY, IN A NEARBY MOUNTAIN VALLEY...

HERE IT COMES, BOSS!

I'LL LAND IT, AND THEN WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOME REAL RAIDS FOR IT!

BUT ALL AT ONCE...

HEY-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING? ITS JETS ARE BLASTING AWAY!

IT DOESN'T ANSWER MY CONTROLS! IT'S RUNNING WILD AND THE JETS HAVE SET FIRE TO OUR HIDEOUT!

AND THEN, THE MOST STARTLING SIGHT OF ALL...

THERE THEY ARE, BATMAN! WE CAN GRAB THEM WHILE THEY'RE BLINDED BY DUST, AND STILL GROGGY!

SO BY THE TIME THE CRIMINALS REGAIN THEIR SENSES...

BATMAN AND ROBIN! BUT WE SAW YOU FALL TO YOUR DEATH!

YOU SAW DUMMIES THAT WE KEPT IN A SECRET COMPARTMENT, IN CASE WE HAD TO TRICK CROOKS BY FAKE "JUMPS"... THE DUMMIES I FEARED YOU MIGHT FIND, AND USE TO TRICK ROBBERY VICTIMS!

DROPPING THOSE DUMMIES MADE YOU THINK WE WERE DEAD-- SO WE COULD STAY IN THE BAT-PLANE AND COME RIGHT TO YOUR HIDEOUT! THEN WE CUT OFF THE REMOTE-CONTROL AND TOOK OVER OURSELVES!

AND NOW, SINCE YOU ARE ALL SO INTERESTED IN THE BAT-PLANE, WE'LL GIVE YOU A FREE RIDE IN IT-- TO JAIL!

THE END.

To the Boys and Girls of America—

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR GUARANTEE

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

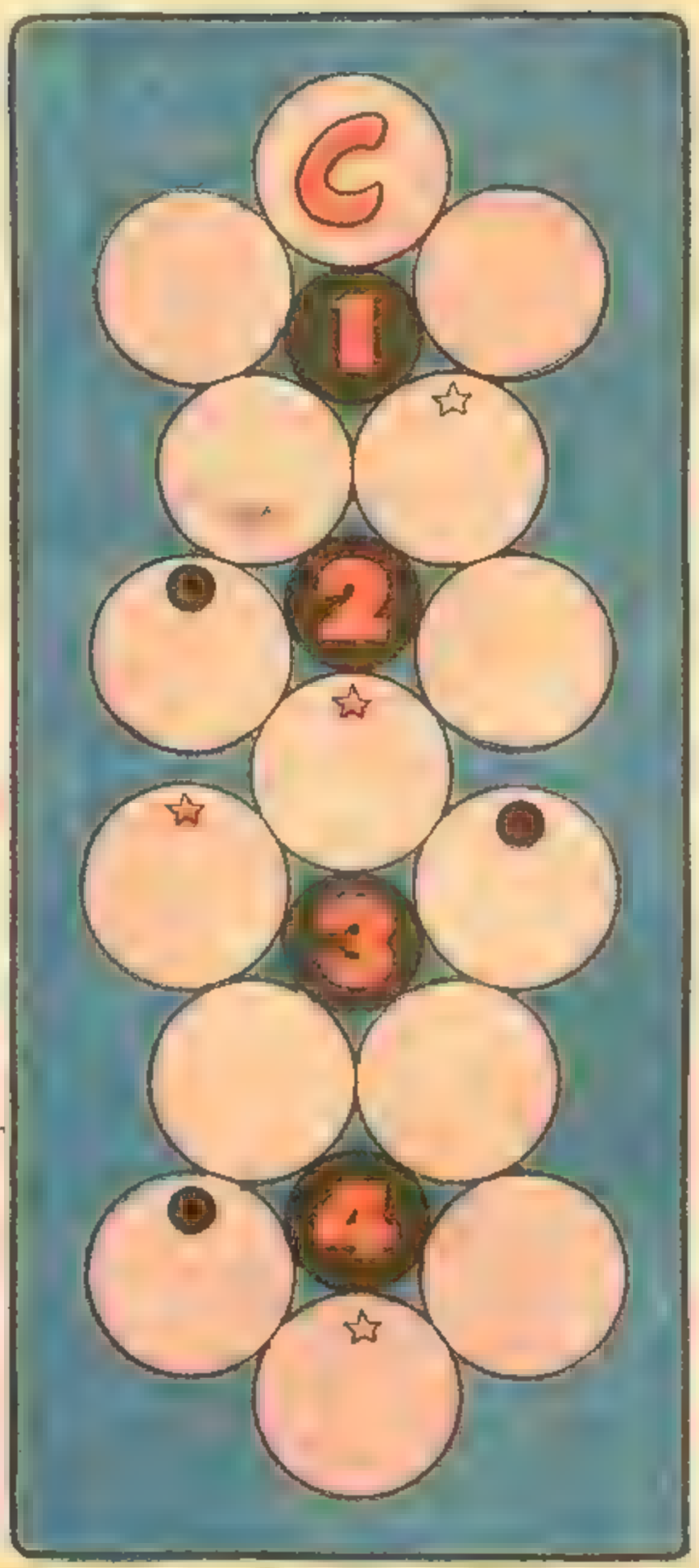
For Example

DC
SUPERMAN
My GREATEST ADVENTURE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring "I TRACKED the BEAST of MONTROUGE FOREST!"
Also "MY MILLION DOLLAR DRIVE" I RODE WITH A MOUNTAIN BANDIT!"

DC
SUPERMAN
WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURE CHARACTER!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN AN IMPISH VISITOR FROM ANOTHER WORLD TAKES OVER A BIG CITY?
Read
IS THE MAYOR TURNED FIREMAN PUTTING OUT THE FIRE WITH ONE OF HIS MAGICAL TRICKS

All SUPERMAN-DC COMICS HAVE BEEN APPROVED BY THE CODE AUTHORITY!

the BATMAN WHIRLY-WORD Game



Scrambled Words

WORD 1. MACOE	WORD 2. MONDE
WORD 3. NOONI	WORD 4 TINPO

Final Goal

Directions:

FIRST ***UNSCRAMBLE*** THE 4 SETS OF SCRAMBLED LETTERS, MAKING A ***FIVE-LETTER WORD*** OF EACH SCRAMBLE. THEN PRINT EACH WORD, A LETTER IN EACH CIRCLE AROUND EACH OF THE 4 NUMBERS, ***CLOCKWISE*** ..... THE ***INITIAL LETTER*** FOR ***WORD NUMBER ONE*** STARTS YOU OFF. THE ***3 DOTS*** INDICATE WHERE THE OTHER THREE WORDS BEGIN. ***THIS*** COMPLETED, YOUR ***FINAL GOAL*** (USING THE FOUR LETTERS YOU HAVE PRINTED ON THE ***4 STARRED CIRCLES***) IS TO SPELL THE FOUR-LETTER WORD SUGGESTED BY THE CARTOON CLUE! CAN YOU DO IT?

The ANSWER } [NOON] [TINPO] 1-CAMEO 2-DEMON 3-ONION 4-PINTO

BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN! CERTAINLY IT IS A FAMILIAR NAME TO ALL--A NAME WHICH NEEDS LITTLE PUBLICIZING! YET, ASTONISHINGLY ENOUGH, THERE NOW ARISES A CLAMOR TO HAVE THE NAME OF **BATMAN** BECOME EVEN MORE KNOWN! AND SUDDENLY THERE BEGINS AN ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN TO "SELL" **BATMAN** TO THE PUBLIC! HOW? WHY? THE ANSWERS ARE ALL IN THE UNUSUAL STORY OF...

BATMAN'S PUBLICITY AGENT!

YI-I-I! LOOK! ANOTHER **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

FOR THE TOPS IN COPS CALL BATMAN

IN TROUBLE? CALL BATMAN

ONE DAY AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, STROLL ABOUT GOTHAM CITY, AN UNUSUAL SIGN STARTLES THEM...

BRUCE, DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS BILLBOARD?

NO! IT'S NEWS TO ME! HMM... QUITE A BUILDUP FOR US, EH?

THREATENING YOU? CALL GOTHAM CITY'S PROTE

BATM

BUILDUP IS THE WORD! 'WAY UP!

BATMAN

AT A GREATER SURPRISE BEWILDERS THE PAIR WHEN, TURNING A CORNER...

WOW! A PARADE OF "BATMEN"!

DICK, WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! LET'S SWITCH TO OUR *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* IDENTITIES AND VISIT THE MAYOR!

HUNDRED MEN

HE IS LIKE A

ARE EVERYWHERE

BATMAN'S EYES

PRESENTLY, AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

AH, I WAS EXPECTING YOU! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE CAMPAIGN SO FAR? GREAT, EH? MEET MIKE WHALEN. IT'S ALL HIS DOING!

WHALEN, THE BIG PUBLICITY AGENT? SO YOU'RE THE MAN BEHIND THESE STUNTS. BUT WHY?

IT'S SIMPLE! SOME CIVIC-MINDED CITIZENS HAVE DONATED MONEY TO MAKE *BATMAN* MORE FEARFUL TO GANGLAND! THEY'RE HOPING THIS CAMPAIGN WILL SCARE CRIMINALS OUT OF OUR CITY!

I SEE! HOW DID YOU GET THE MONEY? WHO GAVE IT TO YOU?

BY MAIL! THE DONORS PREFER TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS! THEY ARE AFRAID OF GANGLAND REVENGE

MR. MAYOR, I DON'T WANT ALL THIS SENSATIONAL PUBLICITY...

YOU CAN'T REFUSE! IT'S YOUR CIVIC DUTY! THIS STRATEGY WILL SCARE EVERY CROOK OUT OF TOWN!

YES-SIREE, *BATMAN*! YOUR NAME'S GOING TO BE A HOUSEHOLD WORD! THERE'LL BE SO MUCH TALK ABOUT YOU, THAT THE ROADS WILL BE CLOGGED WITH CROOKS QUITTING OUR CITY!

THE PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN HITS FULL STRIDE NEXT DAY, WITH A PARADE OF FLOATS PORTRAYING BATMAN'S PAST VICTORIES OVER NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS..

HA, HA! THE PENGUIN--LANDING RIGHT IN BATMAN'S HANDS!

LOOK AT THAT ONE--BATMAN FIGHTING THE JOKER!

BUT NEARBY, THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN, EVER ON THE PROWL, SIGHT A REAL-LIFE CRIME...

UH-OH! BANK BANDITS!

WE'VE GOT OUR WORK CUT OUT FOR US! LET'S GO!

CLANG CLANG

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE PARADE!

THEY CAN'T GET AWAY! THEY'LL BE PARADED BY US RIGHT TO JAIL!

THEN, THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS! OVERHEAD, A "BATMAN" BALLOON SUDDENLY COLLAPSES...

LOOK OUT!

IT'S COMING RIGHT OVER ON US!

AND, IRONICALLY, THE 'BATMAN 'BALLOON TRAPS THE REAL BATMAN WITHIN ITS FOLDS AND SHROUD LINES...

OF ALL THE TOUGH BREAKS...

THOSE BANDITS MUST BE BLOCKS AWAY BY NOW!

"BLOCKS AWAY"? NO, INDEED--FOR THE CUNNING BANDITS ARE CLOSE BY...PERFECTLY CAMOUFLAGED, YET IN PLAIN SIGHT!

PRETTY CUTE! WE JOIN THE WAX DUMMIES, AND LOOK LIKE WE'RE PART OF THE TABLEAU! THEY'D NEVER LOOK FOR US HERE!

NEXT NIGHT, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO PATROLS THE CITY...

BATMAN! IT'S A BAT-SIGNAL!

SOMEONE IN THAT HOUSE NEEDS US IN A HURRY!

A YOUNGSTER! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU NEED HELP?

I SURE DO--WITH MY HOMEWORK! MY PARENTS ARE OUT AND I JUST GOTTA FINISH MY LESSONS!

HOMEWORK!

WELL, I CAN'T TURN DOWN A DESPERATE S.O.S.! THIS IS QUITE A "BAT-SIGNAL"--A FLASHLIGHT WITH A BAT CUTOUT OVER THE LENS! MAKE IT YOURSELF?

SHUCKS, NO! A MR. MIKE WHALEN WAS GIVING THEM AWAY TO KIDS FOR FREE AT A DEPARTMENT STORE! PUBLICITY FOR BATMAN HE SAID!

LATER AFTER GOOD NATUREDLY HELPING THE YOUNGSTER WITH HIS HOMEWORK, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE SOON PLAGUED FRANTIC BY MANY MORE "BAT-SIGNALS"...

WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE CAN'T ANSWER ALL OF THEM! AND YET--SOME PEOPLE MAY BE CALLING BECAUSE OF A REAL EMERGENCY!

WHAT WORRIES ME IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HEADQUARTERS CALLS US WITH THE REAL BAT-SIGNAL?

PRESENTLY..

THE REAL BAT-SIG--OH! THEY'RE ONLY PUBLICITY STUNTS!

WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY... ANSWERING FALSE ALARMS! LET'S GO TO HEADQUARTERS AND CHECK ANYWAY!

AT HEADQUARTERS, POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON IS AN ANNOYED MAN...

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I SENT OUT A BAT-SIGNAL LONG AGO! BANDITS ROBBED A BIG JEWELRY HOUSE! BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP THEM NOW!

SORRY, GORDON! IT'S THIS CRAZY PUBLICITY THAT HAS BEEN SLOWING US UP! BUT I'VE AN ANSWER TO THAT PROBLEM!

BATMAN

SOON, IN ORDER TO PATROL THE CITY SPEEDIER, THE SUPER-CHARGED BATMOBILE IS USED...

CALLING ALL CARS! ARMED BANDITS ATTEMPTING ESCAPE IN RED VEHICLE... BELIEVED HEADING FOR HIGHWAY AT TURNPIKE...

LET'S ROLL! WE'LL PROBABLY PICK UP THEIR TRAIL AT MASON STREET!

SOON AFTER, UNDER BATMAN'S EXPERT GUIDANCE, THE BATMOBILE TEARS FORWARD AND CLOSES IN ON THE GETAWAY CAR..

SIT TIGHT, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT THEM BOXED IN!

SUDDENLY--AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS! ANOTHER BATMOBILE BLOCKS OFF THE PURSUING BATMOBILE!

SCREECH!

!!!

GEE... I'M SORRY... I D.DN'T MEAN TO BLOCK YOU OFF LIKE THAT! BUT I WAS DELIVERING THIS MODEL OF THE "BATMOBILE" TO THE WINNER...

"MODEL... BATMOBILE"-- WINNER? WHAT WINNER?

THE WINNER OF THE BIG, BIG BATMAN SLOGAN CONTEST! THE BEST SLOGAN WAS... "BATMAN-- THE TOPS IN COPS!"

OH-H-H-H... NO-O-O! WHALEN'S PUBLICITY AGAIN!

THAT DOES IT! THE PUBLICITY SEEMS TO BE GETTING IN OUR WAY EVERYWHERE ON LAND! MAYBE WE CAN STAY OUT OF ITS REACH IN THE BATPLANE!

NEXT DAY, AS THE BATPLANE SOARS OVER GOTHAM CITY..

CALLING BATPLANE! BANK BANDITS ESCAPING ON MOTORCYCLES--ELUDING PURSUIT IN PARK GROUNDS...

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

THERE THEY ARE! CLEVER GUYS! THEY KNOW THE POLICE CARS CAN'T FOLLOW THEM OVER THAT TERRAIN!

THEY DON'T COUNT ON THE BATPLANE!

SUDDENLY--AS THE BATPLANE BUZZES DOWN...

YOW! BATS! WE'RE FLYING INTO A FLOCK OF THEM!

BATMAN! QUICK! THEY'VE CRASHED THE LANDING GEAR!

HOLD ON, ROBIN! GET SET FOR AN EMERGENCY LANDING!

ONLY BATMAN'S SKILLED FLYING KEEPS THE BATPLANE FROM CRACKING UP AS IT TEARS THROUGH THE TREE

WOW! WE MADE IT!

TH-THEY WEREN'T BATS! THEY'RE MODEL AIRPLANES! MODEL BATPLANES!

GOSH, I'M SORRY, BATMAN! BUT I NEVER FIGURED YOU'D FLY RIGHT INTO THE MODEL BATPLANE FLYING CONTEST!

IT'S MIKE WHALEN!

THE PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN AGAIN! EVERYWHERE I GO, I RUN INTO IT!

HMM! I WONDER? COULD IT BE A COINCIDENCE... THAT MANY TIMES? I WONDER?

NEXT DAY THE PRESSED PUBLICITY ABOUT THE ANNUAL AFFAIR WERE SET FOR BATMAN TO BE GUEST OF A TELEVISION PROGRAM!

BATMAN, REALLY NO... I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THAT THIS NEW WAVE OF BANDITRY IS THE WORK OF SOME NEW NAPOLEON OF CRIME! DO YOU BELIEVE THAT?

HEROES, A REAL NAPOLEON OF CRIME WOULD HAVE HAD THE COURAGE TO DECLARE HIS WAR ON ME IN PERSON!

SOON AFTER, BATMAN'S PUBLIC SUSPICIONS WERE THE TALK OF THE TOWN...

I GUESS BATMAN FEELS A NAPOLEON OF CRIME WOULD'VE COME OUT BY NOW AND SHOWN HE'S BOSS OF THE CITY'S GANGS!

THAT IS, UNLESS THIS CRIME NAPOLEON IS SCARED!

BATMAN DENIES NAPOLEON OF CRIME

THAT'S WHY BATMAN WAS SO HONORED GUEST FOR DOCTOR INTO THE ANNUAL COSTUME BALL OF THE "HEROES CLUB".

HEROES ALL -- BATMAN HALF, RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED, WILLIAM TELL.

WELL, I REALLY AM IN FANCY COMPANY TONIGHT, CLARK!

AND NOW, AS IS OUR CUSTOM, "MOLLY POTCHER" WILL PLACE THE CROWN OF GLORY ON OUR HONORED GUEST-- THE BRAVEST OF MEN HERE!

BATMAN, WITH THIS CROWN I DUB YOU KING OF--

HOLD IT! IF ANYBODY GETS THAT CROWN, IT'S ME-- FOR DARING TO SHOW MYSELF! YEAH, BATMAN-- ME-- THE NAPOLEON OF CRIME!

OKAY, "NAPOLEON"-- TIME YOU HAD YOUR "WATERLOO!

GLUG

HEY!

WHA...?

BATMAN

AS IF ON SIGNAL, THE "HEROES" OF A STORY ATTACK THE VILLAGE OF TOPAZ!

NO APPLE FOR MY ARROW TO SPLIT-- BUT YOUR GUN ISN'T AN EASY TARGET EITHER!

RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED MAKING NO FLAT-HEADED!

WASHINGTON CROSSED THE DELAWARE -- BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO THROW A RIGHT-CROSS!

TAKE A NAP, NAPPY!

LATER...

WELL, LOOK WHO WAS HIDING UNDER THAT FACE MASK! BLINKY GROSSET, IN PERSON!

THE HEAD MAN! YOUR TRICK WORKED, BATMAN!

TRICK?

I HAD A HUNCH SOME GANGSTER WAS THE "ANONYMOUS DONOR" WHO FINANCED THE BATMAN PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN SO HE COULD USE IT TO PULL CRIMES! HE KNEW THAT THE VARIOUS STUNTS WOULD INTERFERE WITH BATMAN'S NORMAL OPERATIONS!

YOU PLANTED ONE OF YOUR MEN IN WHALEN'S ADVERTISING OFFICE, TO GIVE YOU ADVANCE PUBLICITY INFORMATION THAT YOU'D USE FOR GETAWAYS!

SO WHALEN AND I ARRANGED THINGS TO SMOKE YOU OUT! WE PLANNED ALL THIS... USING PUBLICITY TO TRICK YOU INTO REVEALING YOURSELF!

YOU... YOU...!!

AFTERWARD...

WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE TEARING, WHALEN?

PUBLICITY RELEASES! YOU DON'T NEED ME! EVERY-TIME YOU DO SOMETHING, IT BECOMES PAGE ONE NEWS! WANT TO KNOW WHO YOUR BEST PUBLICITY AGENT IS? IT'S YOU, BATMAN--NOBODY BUT YOU!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

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Look at the wonderful prizes shown below. They are just a few of the more than 70 I offer you WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST. You take your choice for selling just one order of 40 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack

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Official size set with 4 Bats, 2 Balls, net, posts and rules of play. All you need for the game of Doubles or Singles.

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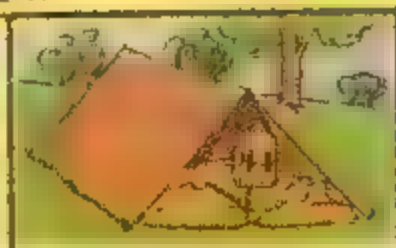
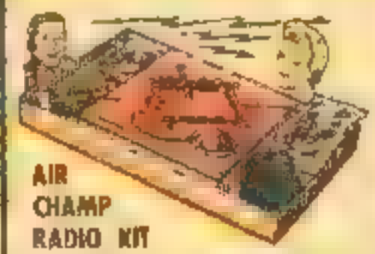


Full-Size PUP TENT
Includes Poles, Pegs and strong center rope. Sleeps two boys, can fortable



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A precision built Microscope Outfit. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great gift!

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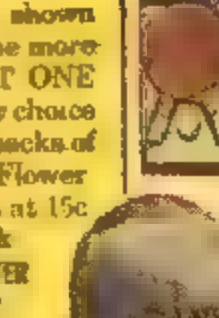
without a cent of cost . . . MAIL Coupon for FREE Prize Book



A great outfit that costs as powerful 64-inch Bow & feathered Arrows. Target and complete instructions

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A Guaranteed watch. Handsome Chromium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. Theatrical style wrist watch is given without cost

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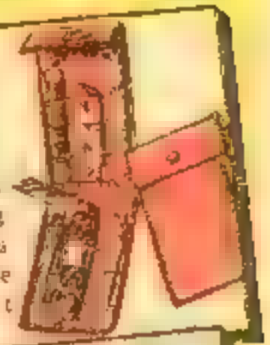
Deluxe knife-tool combination in pocket size carrying case. Tools lock into knife for instant use



20 PIECE FISHING OUTFIT
This great outfit includes 4-piece rod, strong plastic grip handle, nylon line, quick release reel, accessories

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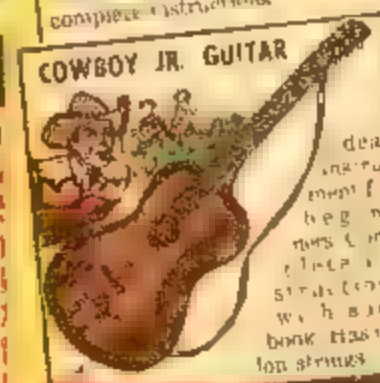

Real instrument for beginners. Complete with instructions, pick, extra book. Heavy nylon strings

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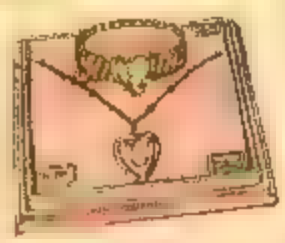
Overnight case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and 2 keys



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Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 40 packs of AMERICAN Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

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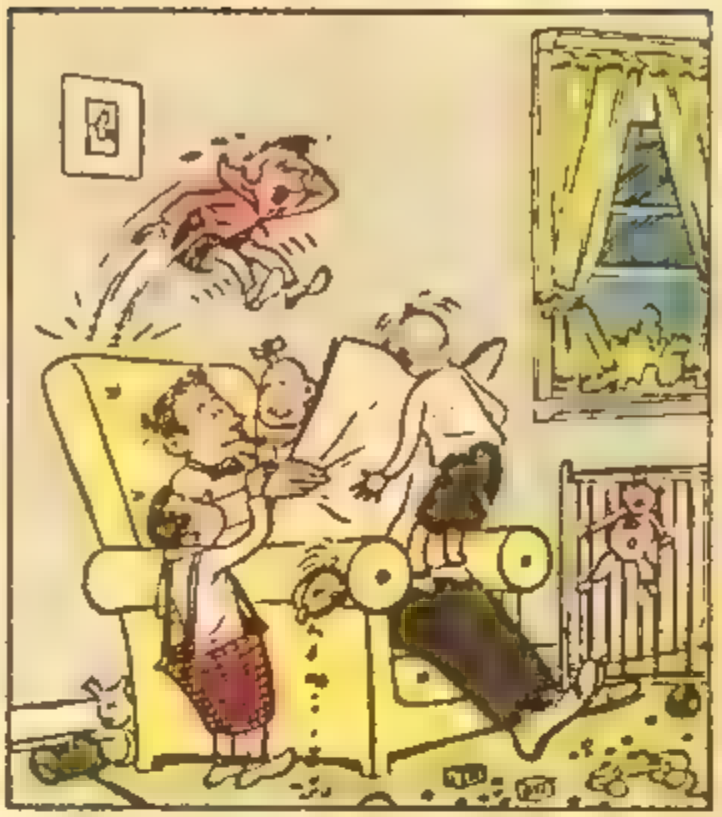
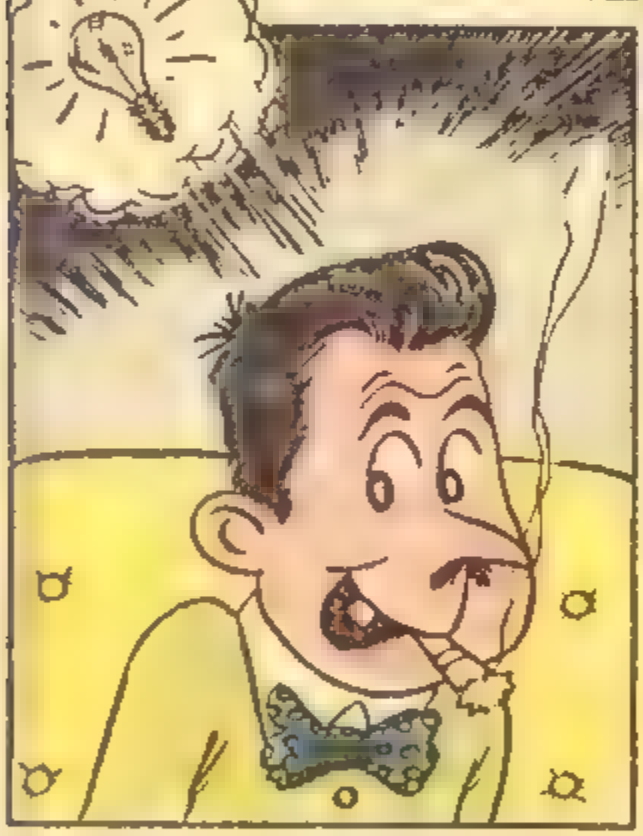
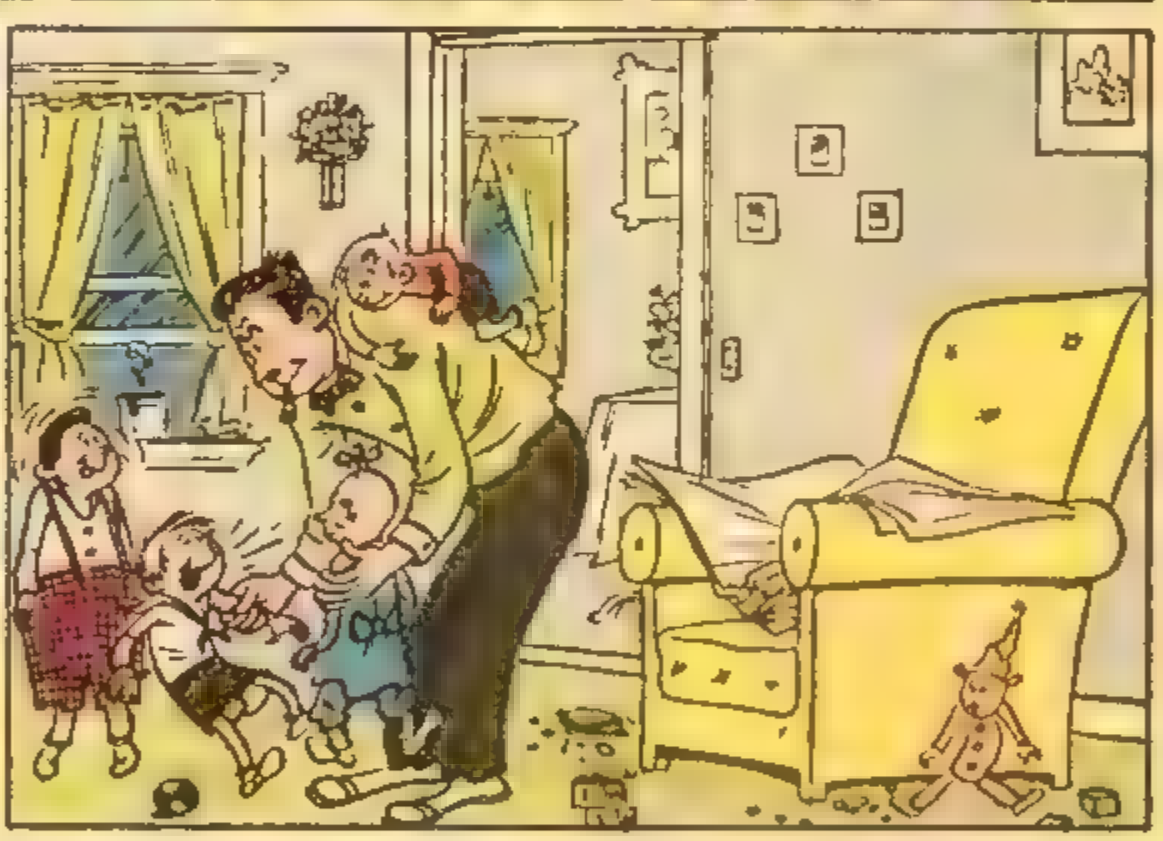
PLAYFUL

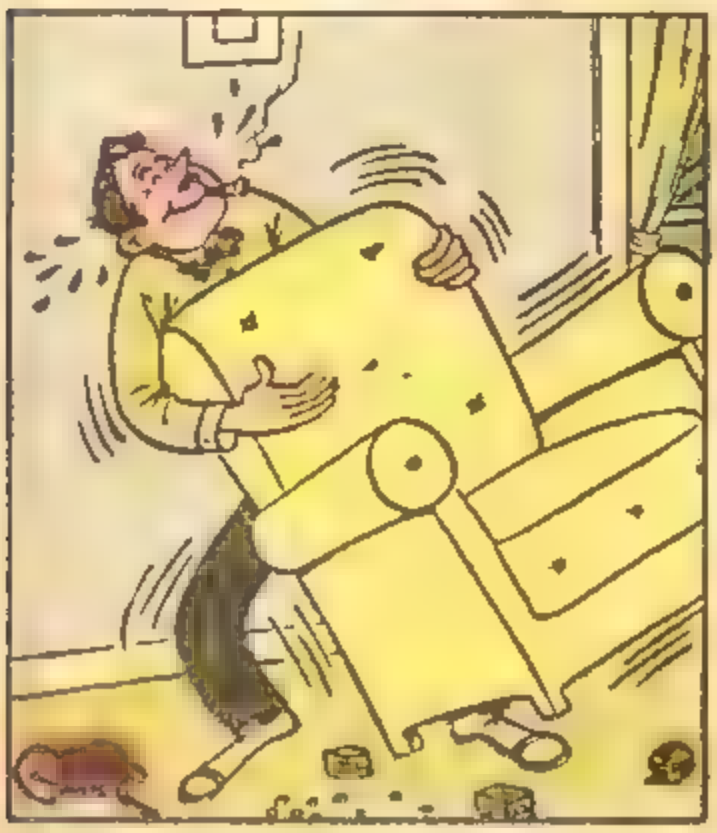
POP

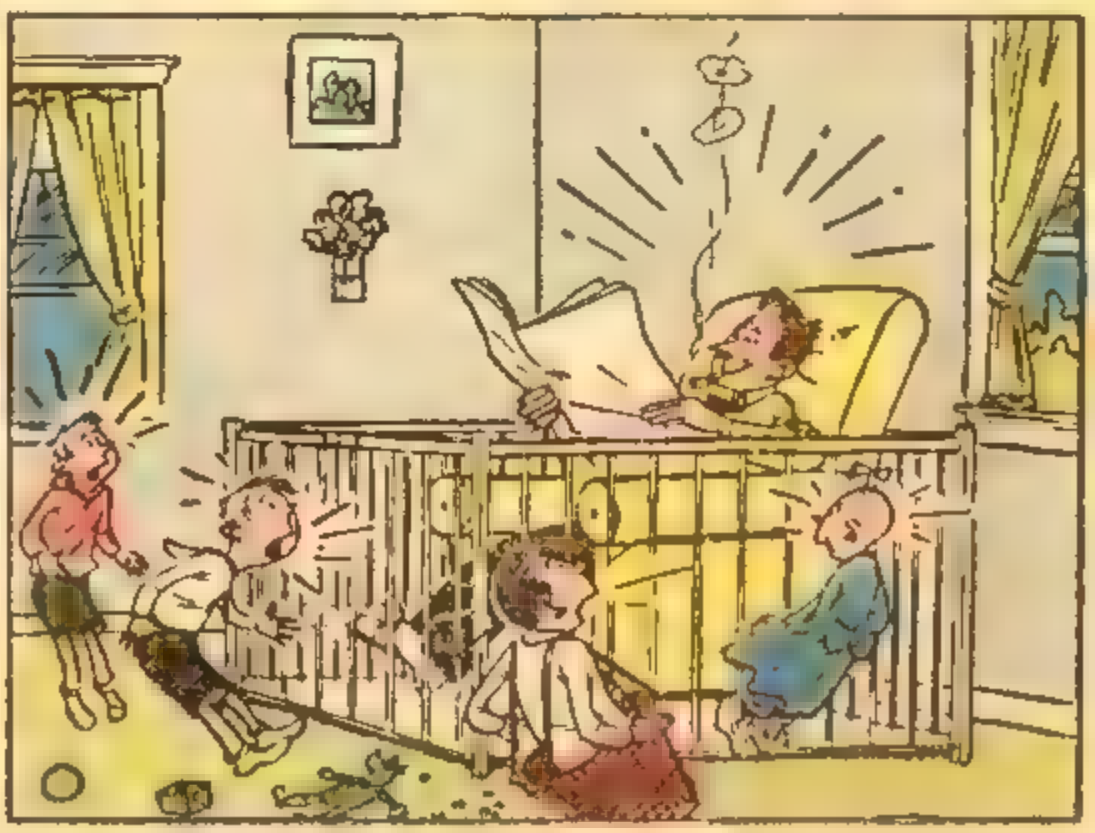
AND THE KIDDIES...



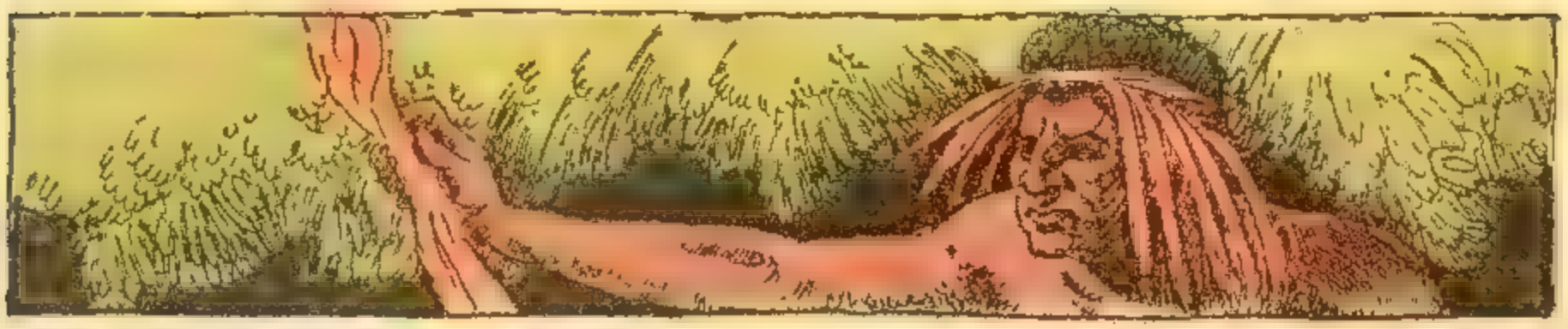








The Strangest Lawmen on Earth



They Are the Australian Aborigines, Whose Sleuthing and Tracking Ability Have Brought Them World-Wide Fame

NOT long ago, a criminal eluded the clutches of the New South Wales (Australia) police, and disappeared into the wild Australian bush.

Reserves were called out and before long, dozens of policemen were fanning out over a large area, carefully searching every nook and cranny where the wanted man might be hiding.

But after six hours of ceaseless searching, the police were withdrawn. The territory was wide, almost limitless. The police could spend days and weeks hunting for one man who, because of the tangled bush, could be hiding just yards away from his nearest pursuer.

But the Australian police were not too worried. They still had a powerful trump card up their sleeves. This was the Australian aborigine.

This particular aborigine, attached to the police station, and known as a tracker, was visiting relatives when the criminal escaped. But when he returned that evening, and learned of the escape, he instantly went to work.

Australian police were long familiar with the amazing tracking of the aborigines. Just the same, they never failed to go along and watch them at work.

The tracking routine never varied. With complete confidence in his abilities, and moving along in a steady but unhurried gait, the tracker began circling the area, moving out farther and farther with each cast.

Then, suddenly, he struck out with assurance in a straight line. What clue had he found? The watching policemen hadn't the faintest idea. For the sport of it, they searched the ground in the hope of spotting the same clue, but all they found was an unbroken line of hard ground.

The tracker, meanwhile, kept his eyes moving at all times. They shifted from the ground to the bushes, from the bushes to the low-hanging branches of a tree.

Nothing escaped his cat-like eyes on the phantom trail he pursued. He would stop suddenly, carefully examine a bruised leaf. Another time, he would stoop low and pick up a loose pebble. With amazing swiftness, he would find the little groove in the ground from

which the pebble had been kicked by the escaping man.

Was the tiny parcel of earth beneath which the pebble had lain fresh, or covered with the dust of the jungle? A dozen questions raced through his mind, and a dozen answers followed.

Then, at length, the tracker stopped dead in his tracks. His eyes roamed the area. Without hesitation, he pointed to a thick hedge. The police closed in on it.

Minutes later, they were dragging a struggling and surprised criminal into the clearing.

Who are these amazing lawmen of the Australian bush?

There are about 80,000 of them, and scientists believe that they are the descendants of the Stone Age nomads who owned the Australian continent before the white men arrived in 1788.

They are handsome people. Their skins are a light brown, and they are quite tall—only a little shorter than the Australian white men.

Originally, the aborigines were hunters and fishermen. Because of the difficult Australian earth that resisted all attempts to cultivate cereals, the aborigines were forced to hunt in order to exist. They became the best hunters in the world.

Of the 80,000 total, about 50,000 of them moved into the cities and took up the life of the white men. But the rest remained in the wilds of the northern part of the Commonwealth, continuing to live the kind of life their forefathers had. It is from among these that the police find their trackers.

As a general rule, the aborigines are glad to serve the police as trackers. They do this not only because it is, for them, an easy way to make a living in a hard country, but because they are a law-abiding, gentle and kindly people. Much of the tracking they do is to locate people lost in the wild country.

In such cases, the Commonwealth police do not even bother to enter the bush. They dispatch a tracker at once.

But it is for their amazing detective work that the trackers have earned their greatest fame.

An example of this occurred recently when police were accompanying a tracker in pursuit of three men. To the almost speechless amazement of the police, the tracker revealed that one of the three men was left-handed, and that one had shot a wild turkey with a rifle.

When pressed to explain, the tracker, in the best tradition of Sherlock Holmes, pointed to the ground where the man being pursued had apparently paused. The print of the man's *right* foot was plainly seen extended forward, ahead of his left foot. Fifty yards away, the tracker pointed to a spot where the pellets had torn the grass and scrub, and nearby, some turkey feathers.

Thus, only a left-handed man would shoot a rifle with his right foot extended, and the turkey feathers near the torn scrub revealed what it was he shot at.

As police learned later, the tracker was perfectly right.

CASEY THE COP

I'M LUCKY! THERE'S A PLACE TO PARK!

WHAT A TIGHT SQUEEZE!

THERE! I MADE IT! WHEW!

GIVE ME A QUARTER TIP TO PARK HERE!

OH YEAH! I WILL NOT!

OH WELL, TAKE YOUR CHANCE!

END

BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE

MAPS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SIGN-POSTS TO ADVENTURE, FROM THE OLD PIRATE TREASURE CHARTS TO THE BIG AND MODERN MAPS THAT FLIERS USE TODAY! BUT MENACE IS WRITTEN ACROSS A MAP IN GOTHAM CITY-- ONE WHICH HOLDS A STARTLING SECRET, AND **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** FIND DRAMATIC DANGER IN THE CRYPTIC CARTOGRAPHY OF...

THE MAP OF MYSTERY!

South American Orient

BUT AS YOUR FRIENDS, HAWTREE, MERTON AND I SHOULD KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING, SO WE COULD COME TO YOUR RESCUE IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU!

NO, BLANNING-- THAT LOST CITY'S GOLD WOULD DRAW GREEDY MEN AND RUIN A GREAT SCIENTIFIC FIND! HOWEVER, I **HAVE** LEFT A CLUE TO ITS LOCATION, IN CASE I DON'T RETURN IN THREE MONTHS!

THUS, THE FOLLOWING WEEK, AS ARCHAEOLOGIST GUY HAWTREE SETS OUT FROM GOTHAM CITY ON A FATEFUL SECOND TRIP TO HIS FIND...

ONE DAY, DEEP IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLES...

A LOST CITY OF THE ANCIENT INCAS-- WITH THEIR GOLD SUN-DISK STILL ON ITS TEMPLE! I'LL GO BACK TO GOTHAM CITY FOR EQUIPMENT, AND REALLY STUDY THIS!

SOME DAYS LATER, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** CONDUCT AN EARLY-MORNING PATROL OF THE CITY

LOOK, **BATMAN** -- SOME KIND OF TROUBLE AT THE **EXPLORATION CLUB!**

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE EXCITED IN THERE, ALL RIGHT! WE'D BETTER GO SEE WHAT'S UP!

GENERAL JOHNSON

THE DYNAMIC DUO SOON DISCOVERS A DREAD MENACE AT LARGE.

MY AFRICAN **ARMY-ANTS** I BROUGHT BACK THOUSANDS FOR STUDY, AND SOMEONE JUST RELEASED THEM FROM THEIR CASES!

ARMY-ANTS? THEY CAN BE A TERRIBLE THREAT! HMM .. THAT DRAINPIPE IS THE ONLY WAY THEY COULD GET OUT!

AND AS THEY RACE OUT INTO THE STREET.

YES, THAT DRAIN LET THEM EMERGE INTO **GOTHAM PARK!** OVER THERE -- SEE?

THEY EAT THEIR WAY THROUGH EVERY LIVING THING -- AND WE DON'T DARE USE FIRE OR POISON, HERE IN THE CITY, TO STOP THEM!

THERE'S ONE WAY TO STOP THEM IF WE MOVE FAST ENOUGH, WITH THAT STREET-REPAIR MACHINERY!

NEXT MOMENT, A BIG HOT-TAR TRUCK SPEEDS ON A MISSION OF URGENT DANGER.

QUICK -- AROUND THE CORNER, OR THEY'LL GET THROUGH!

I'LL SOON HAVE A COMPLETE CIRCLE AROUND THEM!

THEY CAN BE GATHERED UP SAFELY NOW AND RECAGED! BUT, **BATMAN** -- THOSE CASES WERE OPENED **PURPOSELY!**

EXACTLY -- AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT **WHY** SOMEONE DID THAT!

BACK AT THE EXPLORATION CLUB...

BATMAN, WE'VE BEEN ROBBED! I'M HERBERT MERTON, THE MAP CURATOR OF THE CLUB -- AND DURING THE PANIC OVER THE ANTS, SOME OF MY MAPS WERE STOLEN!

THAT MAY BE WHY THE ANTS WERE RELEASED! LET'S SEE WHAT'S MISSING!

AND IN THE CLUB'S BIG MAP ROOM...

MANY OF OUR MAPS HERE ARE PRICELESS - LIKE THIS ANCIENT CREEK MAP CARVED ON STONE, AND THIS RARE ESKIMO MAP CARVED ON WALRUS-HORN!

AND THIS OLD SPANISH MAP, WHICH MISTAKENLY SHOWS CALIFORNIA AS AN ISLAND, TOO, IS RARE!

BUT EXACTLY WHICH OF YOUR MAPS HAVE BEEN STOLEN?

MY DETAIL MAPS OF WESTERN SOUTH AMERICA HAVE ALL BEEN TAKEN!

WHY, THOSE ARE THE MAPS HAWTREE CONSULTED BEFORE HE LEFT! SOMEONE'S AFTER HIS SECRET!

WHAT SECRET?

AND BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR FROM RAND BLANNING THE STORY OF HAWTREE'S GREAT DISCOVERY

.. HE WOULDN'T TELL WHERE HIS LOST CITY IS, LEST GOLD-SEEKERS SWARM THERE FOR TREASURE! ALL HE LEFT WAS A CLUE TO IT!

BUT THE CLUE WASN'T ON ANY OF THE MAPS HE CONSULTED HERE!

THEN YOU SEARCHED THEM FOR THIS SECRET?

WELL--ER--I THOUGHT I SHOULD KNOW IT, IN CASE HAWTREE DON'T COME BACK, SO WE COULD RESCUE HIM!

I SEE! YOU SAID HAWTREE HAD ROOMS HERE. LET'S LOOK INTO THEM!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, ON ONE OF THE UPPER FLOORS..

WHY, HIS ROOMS HAVE BEEN RANSACKED, TOO, DURING THE ANT-PANIC!

WE'LL SEARCH THEM AGAIN!

I CAN FIND NO CLUE TO HAWTREE'S SECRET HERE!

BUT AFTER A THOROUGH COMBING OF THE LITTLE APARTMENT...

THIS TELESCOPE WE HAD AT THE WINDOW -- IT MAY BE A LEAD! I'LL CHECK ON IT, BUT I'D BETTER TAKE SOME PRECAUTIONS FIRST!

WELL, GENTLEMEN, I'LL CONTINUE TO INVESTIGATE! OF COURSE, IF I DO UNCOVER HAWTREE'S CLUE, I'LL KEEP HIS SECRET SAFE FOR HIM!

HMPH! I STILL THINK **WE** OUGHT TO KNOW WHERE THAT INCA CITY IS, SO WE CAN RESCUE HAWTREE IF HE DOESN'T RETURN!

A LITTLE LATER...

THE THIEF EFFECTIVELY COVERED HIS ROBBERY BY RELEASING THOSE ANTS-- BUT DID HE GET THE SECRET?

IF I'M RIGHT, HAWTREE HID THE CLUE TO HIS LOST CITY CLEVERLY! THEY MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US HERE AT THE *GOTHAM MAP COMPANY!*

GOTHAM MAP COMPANY

AND INSIDE THE UNIQUE FIRM..

I'M THE MANAGER HERE, BUT IT'S OUR CHIEF CARTOGRAPHER WHO DESIGNS ALL OUR BIG MAPS!

I'D LIKE TO ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS!

UPSTAIRS, IN THE BIG PRINTING FACTORY...

GOSH, THEY'VE GOT MILLIONS OF MAPS HERE!

THORPE, OUR CARTOGRAPHER, IS UP IN THE *INK ROOM* ABOVE!

IF **BATMAN** SEES ME, I CAN EXPLAIN AWAY MY PRESENCE -- BUT I MUST GET THE SECRET FIRST!

PRESENTLY...

YOUR COMPANY MADE THE HUGE GLOBE-MAP ATOP THE WORLD BUILDING... IS THAT AN ACCURATE GLOBE?

YES, I'M THE CHIEF CARTOGRAPHER! THIS IS WHERE WE MIX THE COLORED INKS FOR OUR MAPS!

SCARLET

ORANGE

BLUE

GREEN

PURPLE

YES--THAT BIG GLOBE WAS MADE AS AN EMBLEM FOR THE WORLD BUILDING! IT'S A PERFECT REPRODUCTION OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE!

SO THAT'S BATMAN'S LEAD--THE GLOBE ON THE WORLD BUILDING... HAWTREE'S SECRET MUST BE MARKED ON IT! I'LL GET THERE FIRST...

...BY OPENING ALL THE COLORED INK VALVES THEM DE! THEY'LL MAKE ENOUGH TROUBLE TO KEEP BATMAN AND ROBIN BUSY FOR AWHILE!

ABRUPTLY

YELLOW

GREAT SCOTT! SOMEONE OPENED THE INK-TANK VALVES! THEY'LL POUR DOWN AN INK-FLOOD THAT'LL RUIN A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF MAPS BELOW!

I'LL HELP YOU CLOSE THEM! ROBIN, WHOEVER DID THIS IS AFTER THAT SECRET! YOU CAN TAKE OFF FOR THE WORLD BUILDING--TRY TO SPOT HIM!

BLUE

GREEN

THEN, AS BATMAN RACES TO PREVENT A MANY-HUED DISASTER...

THE PILES OF COTTON WASTE I PULLED OUT ONTO THE FLOOR WILL BLOT UP THE INK THAT'S ALREADY SPILLED, AND GIVE US TIME TO CLOSE THE VALVES!

MINUTES LATER, A RAINBOW RUIN HAS BEEN AVERTED...

YOU SAVED OUR WHOLE GREAT STOCK OF MAPS BELOW, BATMAN!

NOW I'VE GOT TO HURRY AFTER ROBIN... HE MAY BE NEEDING MY HELP OVER AT THE WORLD BUILDING!

INDEED, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...

HAWTREE'S SECRET IS MARKED UP THERE. AND THE THIEF'S ALREADY AFTER IT! MUST STOP HIM!

World Building

SPEEDING TO THE SKYSCRAPER TOP, THE BOY WONDER BEGINS A DIZZY CLIMB...

ARGENTINA

Atlant

FIRST TIME I EVER CLIMBED THE ANDES MOUNTAINS-- BUT IT'S A SMALL WORLD! HE MUST BE OUT OF SIGHT AROUND THE CURVE OF "THE EARTH"!

BUT FROM ABOVE THE EQUATOR, A MASKED, VENGEFUL FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARS...

THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO CLIMB MOUNTAINS, BRAT!

COLUMBIA

ECUADOR

MY FINGERS-- NUMB! CAN'T HANG ON OR GRAB ANOTHER HOLD.

JUST THEN, ARRIVING ON A ROOFTOP BELOW...

BATMAN! CAN'T HANG ON!

HOLD TIGHT, ROBIN-- JUST A FEW SECONDS LONGER! I'VE GOT MY ROPE AROUND MOUNT EVEREST, AND I CAN SWING OVER!

Atlantic Ocean

NEXT INSTANT...

GOT ME!

AND JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME! BUT WHOEVER THE THIEF WAS, HE GOT AWAY!

UPON INVESTIGATING, THE DUO FINDS A SECRET GONE...

THE SECTION OF GLOBE-SURFACE ON WHICH GUY HAWTREE MARKED HIS LOST CITY'S LOCATION-- THE THIEF CUT IT COMPLETELY, INSTEAD OF JUST QUICKLY DEFACING IT!

COLOMB

PERU

NOW HE KNOWS THE SECRET LOCATION, AND WE CAN'T EVER LEARN IT!

BRAZIL

YES WE CAN, ROBIN! I THOUGHT THAT TELESCOPE IN HAWTREE'S ROOMS MIGHT BE A KEY-- SO WITH MY UTILITY-BELT CAMERA I PHOTOGRAPHED THE SCENE IN FRONT OF IT, OUTSIDE HIS WINDOW, TO STUDY LATER!

THEN YOUR PHOTO OF THE WORLD BUILDING, ENLARGED, WOULD SHOW HIS MARK ON THE BIG GLOBE!

World Building

HOURS LATER, IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE...

IT'S A GOOD ENLARGEMENT-- BUT DOES IT SHOW HAWTREE'S MARKING?

LOOK THROUGH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS!

World Building

YOU'RE RIGHT, BATMAN-- THERE IT IS! HAWTREE KNEW THAT IF HE NEVER RETURNED HIS SECRET WOULD BE FOUND WHEN THE GLOBE WAS ULTIMATELY REPAINTED!

BUT SOMEONE'S HOURS AHEAD OF US! WE'D BETTER FLY SOUTH FAST!

PERU

X

LOST INCA CITY

SO THE MIGHTY BAT-PLANE TAKES TO THE AIR IN AN URGENT INTER-CONTINENTAL FLIGHT...

WITH OUR JETS, WE CAN MAKE IT IN HOURS -- BUT WE MAY STILL BE TOO LATE! HAWTREE HIMSELF IS IN DANGER AT THAT INCA CITY!

SOON...

I'M LANDING FAST ON OUR HELICOPTERS! CHANGE OVER!

THERE'S HAWTREE'S PLANE -- AND ANOTHER! THE THIEF IS AHEAD OF US, BATMAN!

AND WHEN THEY ENTER THE LOST CITY...

HAWTREE'S BEEN STUNNED!

YES, BY HIS 'FRIEND" BLANNING! AS A MAP EXPERT, MERTON WOULDN'T NEED TO CUT OUT THAT SECTION OF THE GLOBE, ONCE HE SAW THE LOCATION. HE'D ONLY HAVE DEFACED IT! SO IT HAD TO BE BLANNING!

HE MUST BE UP THERE, WHERE THE GREAT SACRED SUN-DISK OF SOLID GOLD IS!

HE IS... I SAW A FIGURE UP THERE BEHIND THE STONE STATUES!

SUDDENLY, A THUNDER OF CRASHING DOOM...

HE'S PUSHED ONE OF THE STATUES OVER ON US!

DOWN, ROBIN! THE PYRAMID-STEPS WILL PROTECT US IF WE PRESS CLOSE!

THEN, AS MORE AND MORE STATUES COME PLUMMETING DOWN...

THAT'S THE LAST ONE-- AND HE CAN'T PUSH DOWN THE GREAT GOLD DISK ON US! COME ON!

YOU CAN'T PUSH THAT DOWN ON US, BLANNING! THE SACRED GOLD SUN-DISK OF THE INCAS' TEMPLE-TOPS COULD NOT BE TOUCHED BY HUMAN HANDS!

BAH, THAT SILLY OLD LEGEND WON'T STOP ME FROM HITTING YOU TWO WITH IT!

BUT A TRAPPED THIEF FINDS AN ANCIENT LEGEND TRUE!

OW-W! MY HANDS--BURNING UP! I COULDN'T TOUCH IT!

YOU FORGOT THAT GOLD IS A METAL-- AND IN THIS TROPICAL SUN ALL DAY, IT GETS BURNING HOT! THAT WAS THE BASIS FOR THE INCA LEGEND!

AND SO, BACK AT THE PYRAMID'S BASE...

YOU SAVED ME--AND SAVED MY GREAT FIND FROM BEING LOOTED! I SHOULD HAVE LEFT A MAP OF IT WITH YOU, BATMAN!

PLEASE, LEAVE IT WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON NEXT TIME! I'VE HAD ENOUGH MAPS FOR A LONG, LONG WHILE!

THE END.

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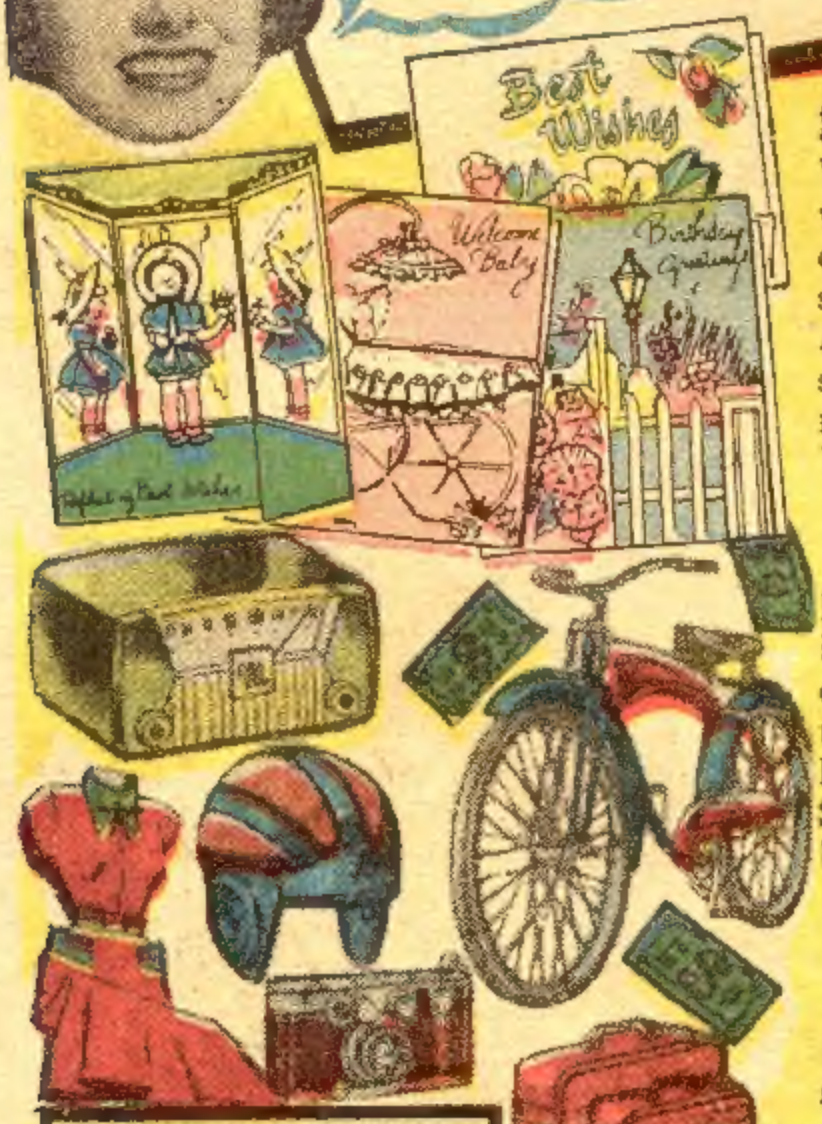

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R.B., Medway, Mass., made $59.00
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made $55.00
D.B., Holland, Mich., made $50.00
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JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

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Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

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